

SUNDAY MORNING GLOBE.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Editor

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION:

1223 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE NORTHWEST,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Per annum (by mail)..... \$2.00
Single Copies..... 5 cents.
For sale by all the city news stands and by
the newsboys.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Rates of advertising will be made known at the office or by The Sunday Globe's accredited agent. The Sunday Globe is an exclusive local publication and will be found a valuable medium to reach the patronage of the Washington public.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1901.

The Result

In reviewing the late election it is hardly necessary to enter into any of the causes which led to the defeat of the Democratic party. In the general round-up, however, the Democrats have made a gain of one United States senator and at this writing they have a prospect of having gained two. The gain of one is a net gain and will restore Kentucky to the Democratic column. If Maryland shall have elected a Democratic legislature, the nation at large will be that much better off.

The result in the city of New York is not surprising. Indeed, it is what might have been expected. It shows that fusion will sometimes triumph there as elsewhere. One thing may be relied on, however, and that is the Democrats who joined in the fusion movement will be woefully disappointed. That Seth Low will give the city of New York any better government than Edward M. Sheppard would have given, we do not believe; that he will run the city in the interest of the Republican party—the machine Republican party at that—we do not believe. However, let the reformers rejoice. It is their day. It will not be long until their laurels will be turned to weeping willows. In this connection it is amusing to see with what unanimity the Philadelphia papers rejoice over the downfall of Tammany. One would be led to believe that they live in the purest and best governed city in the world instead of the most corrupt. What ever may have been the sins of Tammany they are white in comparison of the moral wretchedness of Philadelphia. Even our own local papers rejoice with the Philadelphians over the result in New York. Such an exhibit of exultant hypocrisy is not often witnessed as that of the organs rejoicing over Tammany's downfall, and yet keeping a professed and discreet silence over the result in Philadelphia. It only goes to show that the Republican creed is to secure and retain power at whatever odds, and they are now doubtless laughing in their sleeves over the Democratic lambs they have led into their fold. But few of those lambs will escape alive.

As to Ohio we are not surprised. The state is normally Republican when Democrats are united. Democrats, however, there are seldom united. Whichever side wins in the convention the other side promptly assists the Republicans in defeating it. At the polls, it has been so for years and will probably continue. There are brave men in Ohio and good Democrats, but many of the leaders prefer continual and continuous Republican reign to a Democratic victory ever though the Democratic hosts be led by an unexceptional candidate as was the fact in the late election.

It is said that Democratic treachery defeated the Democratic candidate for governor in New Jersey. We do not know. If so, then that state will continue to be the hotbed of treachery. It is notorious that the Pennsylvania road has much to do in that state and one of its United States Senators is closely connected with that road. This has its lesson and some day the lesson may not be lost. In the meantime let Democrats who assisted in keeping the Republican machine alive—if they do so assist—may well ponder on what they owe to do in the future. We will make no prediction. If they prefer to still add to the burden of the people by keeping in power men who are no friends of the people, it is their own lookout. For awhile the masses will stand it, but too time will come and the day is not far distant when they will not.

As to our comment on the election generally, we will make another statement. The Republicans—especially in Ohio—made the mistake they could not afford to make. They tried to let the Democrats care to make political capital, they proceeded to make the most effective appeals they could on account of his untimely death. Nothing escapes the Republicans when they want to succeed. What will be the result of it all? While Democrats have no reason to feel discouraged, the Republican, as they have a right to do, will feel highly elated. They will come to Washington in December with a swagger and boastfulness and defy public opinion. Ship subsidy will be passed. Gage, we beg his pardon—the Hon. Lyman J. Gage—the man pure and virtuous to vote for Blaine and Harrison—will continue to shower privileges on his pet banks. The sale of the custom house and its accompanying scandal will be distanced by him.

Whether he will have the temerity to again send Vanderbilt abroad at the expense of the Government to absorb European finance we don't know. We don't know that he did it last year. We only know he is accused of it and although having often been invited to admit or deny he has kept discreetly silent. We wonder if when the change is made, as it often is, if he remembers the old adage, "Silence gives consent."

Our readers will pardon this digression. We have called attention to the Secretary of the Treasury to let the Democrats of the States know what they are doing when they vote to keep

Republicans in power. It may be well for them to take in connection with the charges of fraud against Gage, the rotten beef scandals and the unsavory dealings with men who had old huns to unload on the Government at the signing of the Spanish war. Democrats if they have assisted in the late Republican victories have little to thank themselves.

However, a change will come. Even the late defeats show it. We will wait with patience, nay, even complacency, the coming of the Republican Congress. We will look for bombastic speeches, and hectoring over the Democratic minority, with the calm assurance that if their is not spirit enough in the Democratic minority to stand up against the trials that will be made, that the elections of 1902 will send men who will. Upon the whole we see no reason for despondency. True and tried men will come to the front. In the interim, however, let the voters of the United States be prepared to see the billion dollar Congress of ex-Speaker Reed many times distanced. Let them look for the creation of many more offices. A carnival of corruption will follow, and the people of the United States will foot the bills. Will they do it cheerfully? Let us wait and see.

The Election and Evans

Prof. Goldwin Smith has given us a definition and an illustration of anarchy which lose none of their force and impressiveness by coming at a time when a public servant like H. Clay Evans is tramping on public law and diverting and powers of government to base and selfish ends. "Anarchy, in its deepest sense is a disregard for law—municipal, international or moral."

If anarchy is a disregard for law then Mr. Evans gets the cake. He stands preeminent in his class. He is head and shoulders above John Most, and Emma Goldman is a saint alongside of him. Disregard for law; why that's his big hold. He has not the slightest regard for law unless compelled to. Why, he has laws enacted by Congress just for the fun of disregarding them. In 1898 he appeared before a Congressional committee and pleaded for the authority to dismiss 100 clerks in his office, stating that there were that many employed that he could dispense with for the good of the service, as they were inefficient. He assured the Democratic members of the committee that he would make no dismissal on partisan grounds. On the strength of his promise the authority was given him. But as Evans has never been known to keep a promise it was not likely that he would keep one that would oblige him to dismiss a few friends for the good of the public service. Evans' ostensible purpose was to get rid of superannuated clerks, but his real purpose was to dismiss Democrats and Republicans who had the manhood to criticize his unwarranted stretch of arbitrary power and his shameless prostitution of official authority.

One of the first he dismissed under this special authority was Fred E. Austin, a personal friend of Senator Cockrell, whom Evans had promised faithfully that he would not use the authority granted him to discharge Democrats. Senator Cockrell called on Mr. Evans and sharply reminded him that he had assured the committee that none but the superannuated and inefficient would be dismissed, and he found that one the first is a bright young lawyer. Evans declared it was a mistake and that he would reinstate him. The Senator consented to the re-instatement, but mainly for the purpose of transferring him to another department. His short experience with Evans satisfied him that the Pension Office was a poor place for a meritorious clerk.

In every division he dismissed the young, active and intelligent clerks, and retained the decrepit and superannuated. In the middle division he fired active, intelligent men like Moriarty and Townsend, and retained such worthless sticks as old Shaw, Gaubril, Snyder, Shanklin and McMullen. In the Eastern division such men as Fred E. Austin and S. G. Rogers had to go while such ignoramus as Lawler, Brown and Brunson were retained.

Evans seemed to have an instinctive antipathy to everything noble, pure and upright. It was not by accident that he has filled the highest positions in the Pension Office with men of notorious incapacity. But it is difficult to find men who to equal abilities would add equal subservency. A man of great ability is, as a rule, a man of strict, upright principles. On the other hand a man of mean ability is ever a subservient tool. This explains why Evans passed by such an efficient clerk, such an honest, upright citizen as Frank S. Clardy and selected such subservient creatures as Campbell and Alexander. Mr. Clardy is honored and respected by those who have the honor to know him and loved by those who have the privilege of his friendship. For many years he has been elected president of the Washington Saengerbund, a position that he has filled with honor to himself and credit to the Society. He is a man of broad mind and sweet sympathies. There is not a better known nor a more highly respected man in this city than Frank Clardy. His extensive knowledge of Pension laws and rulings, his firm will and genial temper, especially qualified him for any position requiring executive ability and intelligence. But such a man Evans did not want. He preferred ignorance and subservience to intelligence and manhood. What he could not find and it seldom can be found in the German he found in the Anglo-Saxon. Let every liberty-loving citizen thank God that the German is in our midst with his broad liberal ideas of personal liberty, freedom of thought and honesty of expression to counteract and nullify the contracted ideas, narrow prejudices and religious hypocrisy of the Anglo-Saxon. God bless the German, with his joyful song and merry laughter, and his admirable home and family. His frank, open, honest manner, compared with the shrewd, low cunning of the Anglo-Saxon is indeed refreshing. Hypocrisy is a favoring and flexible art, which accommodates itself to human feelings and flatters the weakness of men in order that it may gain its own ends.

The Anglo-Saxon is a past-master in this art and this explains why an estimable and influential gentleman like Mr. Clardy is kept at a salary of \$1,400, while fawning favorites like Alexander and Campbell receive \$2,000. Mr. Clardy could command more political and social influence in one minute than Alexander and Campbell combined could command during their whole natural lives. But Mr. Clardy would scorn to prostitute a position of honor and trust to advance his own personal ends. That is the difference between the German and the Anglo-Saxon.

Difference in View

The election in Philadelphia last Tuesday was a grotesque farce. Machine rule reached its limit of criminal violence and intimidation. Not since Philadelphia has been a city has bribery been so bold, coercion so unbridled, violence so brutal. The police assisted the lawbreakers in their atrocious attempt to destroy the freedom of the ballot. One after another the Union party watchers were set upon and hurled from the polling places to be caught by the police and dragged to the station house. Billy, blackjack and policeman's club were the arguments used by the machine advocates. And they proved more persuasive than reason and intelligence.

Strange as it may seem there was no political economic principle involved in the campaign. The question was determined whether the candidates that represented a combination that stood for political sandbagging, official blackmail, jobbery in public contracts, stolen franchises, protection of vice in the most hideous form and everything calculated to disgrace and degrade the city be endorsed by the people at the polls or they be hurled from power and branded as public enemies.

The Union party comprised the purest and best men of the Republican and Democratic parties, but it is now amply demonstrated that the vicious farce numbered them in the Quaker City. It was the sincere hope of every honest, patriotic citizen that Philadelphia, that city dear to every lover of human liberty, where the Declaration of Independence was adopted, would cleanse herself of the accumulated grime and filth of her years of wallowing in the swamp of official corruption. But they have been disappointed. She clings tenaciously to her rags of political infamy. Her civic square is not offensive to her. It is her own creation and she seems proud of it. Her roystering in the noisome slums of political licentiousness has not wounded her sense of shame nor brought a blush to her cheek. She stands before the world defiant and unashamed, a disgrace to her sister cities.

When the Declaration of Independence was adopted and baptized with the blood of the Revolutionary patriots, could a Jefferson or a Franklin have foreseen in a vision of the future the savage atrocities perpetrated on Tuesday last in the city where the new political truths were first announced, and that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, and "among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" what would they, what could they have thought?

Could a Washington or a Baron Steuben, during that dreadful winter in Valley Forge, when the half-clad, half-dressed soldiers left their blood in their tracks as they marched in the snow have seen in a vision of the future the fruits of 125 years of political liberty would they have urged the sacrifice?

Hardly. They little thought that they were shedding their blood and suffering from cold and hunger and thirst in some future time Ashbridge would plunder the city and Quayism plunder the state.

"The defeat of Tammany is very gratifying to me," say Pension Commissioner Evans, "and should be to every liberty-loving citizen in the United States."

Just think of the brazen effrontery of this shameless violator of public law, this arrogant destroyer of merit system, this base prostitute of official authority classifying himself with "liberty-loving citizens" and "liberty-loving citizens" who were the red hand of rebellion this valiant lover devoted one hundred days to her glorious cause as a clerk in the quarter-master's department. If liberty had to depend on such lovers as H. Clay Evans, her cause would be trampled in the mire.

The defeat of Tammany is gratifying to him, but is Tammany methods anything as brutal and atrocious as Ashbridgeism in Philadelphia, or Quayism in Pennsylvania, and yet every clerk in his Bureau supported Ashbridge and Quayism last Tuesday.

He has promoted every one of these enemies of decent government, honest legislation and justice in the administration of public affairs, and yet he has the audacity to prate about his love for liberty. If possessed of one scintilla of true American manhood he would resign or administer the affairs of the office in strict accordance with the principles of justice. He would remedy the wrongs he has produced and commence at once to rehabilitate the merit system that he has so ruthlessly trampled on.

Love, liberty; can a man love liberty that tramples on the rights of humanity and prostitutes public powers to punish weak and helpless people. For instance, there is old Mr. Gill whose health has been impaired by the ill-usage he has received by the Evans-Davenport dynasty. He furnished a physician's certificate to show that he was unable to perform clerical duties during his absence, but Evans refused to grant him sick leave, and the time lost was deducted from his small salary.

How any American citizen can be so small and contemptible as to gratify a petty grudge against a sick old man by depriving him of a portion of his salary is inconceivable. Gill gave the best four years of his life for the cause of liberty and the quarter-master's clerk persecutes the old veteran. Moreover this professed lover of liberty sent Mr. Gill a note with his disapproval of his application for sick leave, stating that if he said anything about it he would discharge him.

That is the way Evans manifests his love of liberty. You must not even criticize his odious abuse of official authority or off goes your official head.

HYDE'S MUTTON.

The Recent Investigation of Crooked Examinations

EXPOSED IN THE GLOBE.

The Englishman's Return from Europe and His Trip to the Pacific on Another Junket at the Government Expense, of Course.—The Pet Ewe Lamb and Her Able Efforts at Collecting Subscriptions for a Present.

Readers of The Sunday Globe are aware of the insatiable appetite for different varieties of mutton possessed by the unnaturalized Englishman, John Hyde, who draws salary as statistician for the Department of Agriculture, and of the farce of a civil service examination by which his pet lamb was promoted to a position she is incompetent to fill. They, however, are not all aware that the civil service commission took cognizance of The Globe's article and made a farcial investigation of how Hyde's favorites got on the eligible list last June, through a bogus special examination.

It will be remembered that Hyde wanted to appoint some of his favorites, so instead of making selection from the regular list, he persuaded the commissioners to grant a special examination, Hyde preparing the questions to be asked. It was alleged, too, that he managed through some hocus focus that these favorites should get copies of the questions and prepare themselves accordingly, while candidates in the Census Bureau and elsewhere should prepare themselves as best they could. As was predicted by The Globe, these favorites passed at a very high percentage, while outsiders virtually failed.

The astute commissioners could not ignore the statements of The Sunday Globe and made a pretended investigation, but instead of sending for parties who could give the facts in the case, they sent for the favorites of Hyde, who passed a successful examination. As was to be expected, they all denied having seen the questions in advance of examination. Of course they could not do otherwise then deny that they had been parties to the fraud.

The decision of the commissioners has not yet been made public, but is awaited with considerable anxiety. They ought to order a new examination and have the questions prepared by some one outside of the Department of Agriculture, thus preventing favorites of Hyde being coached in advance.

Will they? Echo answers, "Will they?" It will be further remembered that just prior to this so-called "civil service" examination, Hyde skipped off to Europe at government expense, on pretense of making arrangements for the publication of the official reports of European governments on crop conditions, when, as a matter of fact, all such reports are regularly published in the United States and have been for years. It was surmised that he would take the ewe lamb with him on this junketing trip; but for prudential reasons she did not go, remaining in the city to keep Hyde posted, as it is supposed, on passing events. She had the pleasure of forwarding to her liege lord a copy of The Globe of June 23 showing up his particular views on civil service and reform generally. His report on the European situation has not been made public, but is anxiously looked for, by the clerks in the department who are on to his style of enterprise.

Before Hyde's return from his junketing trip, the fertile brain of his pet ewe lamb conceived the idea (if Hyde himself did not suggest it) of making him a present on his arrival at home. To this end she called on the clerks of the bureau of statistics to solicit contributions. It goes without saying that all who were called on, contributed with "both hands up," and most of them would have preferred seeing him at the "bottom of the sea." With the money thus unlawfully collected, the ewe lamb bought a picture and presented it to her master. Whether she took the trouble to let Hyde know that she collected the money from clerks, or let him suppose she alone furnished the funds, can only be guessed at.

Sec. 1784, Revised Statutes of the United States expressly forbids any officer, clerk or employee in the United States Government from soliciting contributions for a gift to a superior or making a donation to a superior, under penalty of dismissal.

It remains to be seen if the Honorable Civil Service Commissioners will ignore this violation of the law.

Since Hyde's return from Europe he took another trip to the Pacific coast, but it is not believed he traveled on passes issued to him as a member of the National Geographic Society and then charged the amount of railroad fare to the Government.

His experience in that line of last spring is not yet settled. True he got the money from the disbursing officer, but that official has not yet been reimbursed and he is wondering if disbursements (imburse, imburses, imburse, reimbursements disburse, or disbursements reimburse, particularly the latter.

An Injudicious Test

A church was a considerable time without a pastor. A great number of persons of varied talents applied to them with a view to obtaining the post. A very ambitious young man was asked to supply them for a Sabbath. All went well until he gave out the text: "See that ye refuse not him that speaketh." Imagine the consternation the people experienced when he read out the text in a lofty and commanding manner. He was unaware of the feeble he created. The people did the opposite from the text. The young man was not called.

AMUSEMENT DIRECTORY

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Ninth and D streets, Hanlon's "Supper."

BIJOU THEATRE—Ninth and Pennsylvania avenues. Stock Company and L. Belle Fort Jada.

CHASE'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE—Pennsylvania and 15th sts. "A T. S. Idler."

COLUMBIA THEATRE—F and 12th streets. "Are You a Mason?"

KERNAN'S LYCEUM—Pennsylvania and 15th streets. "The Bohemians."

LAFAYETTE SQUARE OPERA HOUSE—Lafayette Square, bet. Penna. ave. and H st. "The Sporting Duchess."

NEW NATIONAL THEATRE—Pennsylvania bet. 12th and 14th sts., Joseph Jefferson in Repertoire.

This week's attraction at the Academy is to be the Hanlons' charming spectacular entertainment "Superbe," which, although seen here in its former guise, will be practically and to all intents and purpose a new production throughout. The Hanlons do not do things by halves, as most people know who are counted among their patrons, and they never claim anything that after inspection does not prove. This is the reason of their success, and also the reason of the longevity of "Superbe." Two or three seasons in this up-to-date era, is the life of a play, but "Superbe" moves merrily along in the by no means sere and yellow, but in the bright, spic and span newness that brilliant ideas, untiring energy and prodigality of outlay present it, and consequently year after year its old admirers look forward to its coming with delight. To the youthful generation it has all the aspect of a circus, and infuses a degree of enthusiasm in the young minds that nothing but the parental outlay will allay. This enthusiasm is reflected in the Hanlons themselves, who year after year devote their whole time and ingenuity and mentality to devising new tricks, new illusions, mechanical effects and amusing pantomime. They claim this year to have entirely rehabilitated "Superbe," and novelty is said to reign throughout the performance everywhere supreme. Not since it was first produced has there been so much fresh invention brought to bear on the general result, and a great treat is in store for those who are fond of this style of entertainment. One of the new features introduced is an electrical orchestra, headed by a shock-headed German professor. They create a great deal of laughter by their efforts and their final dissertation is ended in a surprising and ludicrous manner totally unlooked for by the auditor. Another illusion is the verisimilitude magician, who sets all the tenets of legerdemain at defiance, producing some remarkable results in still and animal life and other necromantic effects that description would hardly do justice to.

Still another is a horse race effect that is cleverly done, his steed a winner though harrassed by a lot of envious cowboys who play all sorts of tricks on him. Another feature is the restless man, who cannot keep still and who conveys a nervousness to everything animate or inanimate that he comes in contact with, with very laughable results at times. There are a few of the new things interpolated. The dialogue has been entirely rewritten, the scenery and effects rebuilt, new transformations added and new ballets and specialties arranged.

The bill arranged by Manager Schlesinger for the Bijou theater this week is a best offering of burlesque and vaudeville that has been seen on any Washington stage for many a day. Not only will the big burlesque stock company be seen in the opening first part, in which the entire strength of the company will participate, and many musical selections by the soloists rendered, but the vaudeville part of the show contains so any well-known names, and the acts are of such a high grade that there is little doubt that it will prove the very best olio that the Bijou patrons have enjoyed this season.

The program will be headed by Tortajada, the famous Spanish dancer, who has been secured at enormous expense for this week only. Tortajada was a conspicuous success in New York, where he appeared five or six years ago, when he superceded Garmencia in the affections of the Metropolitan public. He will only be seen in three cities before she returns to fulfill European contracts, and Washingtonians will, no doubt, take advantage of the opportunity. Leonore White will present her new productions of art studies, which were a feature of "The Devil's Daughter," when that extravaganza was given its first production at the Bijou theatre last spring. During the past summer Miss White's part of "The Devil's Daughter" show has been the principal feature of the engagement at the Court Street Theatre, Buffalo. The Le Moyne will present a novel musical sketch that is said to be very funny; West and Williams will engage in sidewalk conversations, and the performance will be brought to a close by a series of moving pictures.

Washington has in its midst today a rare combination—one of Uncle Sam's justly famous beauties—a professional beauty, if you will—minus a press agent. The talented lady, Miss Lenore White, as the daughter of a veteran California journalist, carries the open sesame to the door of every newspaper office in the land. And the lady on her part is free to say she finds the world of letters equally congenial with that of theatrics. On a recent Gotham trip Miss White declined the pleasure of "dining at Del's" to seek companionship on Newspaper Row, naively giving as a reason therefore: "They are in journalism and I try to be." A safe statement is to the effect that Miss White faced each week a larger audience than any other woman in the United States. To the crowds at the Pan-American city who have applauded her groups of living pictures is to be added the hundreds of thousands of magazine readers who monthly peruse her contributions; for the simple signature Lenore White at the foot of the story in the magazine and the Lenore White displayed in letters a foot high on the three-sheet poster is one and the same.

The revival last week at Chase's of "A Trip to Chinatown" was most comforting for the seekers after the pure delights of variegated vaudeville. The performance was good, though perhaps not quite so jolly humorous as was the previous representation of "A Contented Woman." If anybody could contend with the "Chinatown" platoon age is to be admonished it is the musical director, Mr. Hoffman, who allowed the vocalists to wade beyond their depth in the operatic selections.

Verdi never composed for warblers. And again, the movement of the "Regina Cab" was taken too fast and the rendering clearly showed that the leader has a false conception of the spirit of the composition. Besides, such a selection is wholly out of place in a vaudeville caprice. "Adeste Fideles," or the "Indomitable" would not have been more inappropriate under the circumstances. Mr. Hoffman is a king pin in the realm of Rag Time, but his sway in the province of ecclesiastical music or of good opera may be justly disputed.

This week Manager Chase puts Hoyt's "A Tin Soldier" on parade, with an auxiliary force of strong specialties and an incidental burlesque on "David Harum," in which Otto Harlan, Miss Lane, "Little (Sowtow) Chip" and others of the regular company will appear. It is a good bill—as good as any issuing from the U. S. Treasury across the Avenue—and will yield a jolly lot of satisfaction; but in addition Manager Chase will present the phenomenal "Mandi," also known as "the man with two brains," which enables him to command a double salary for his puzzling performance.

A very successful effort has been made by Milner & Van this season to re-establish burlesque in popular favor, and the manner in which they have done so may be judged by all who witness the performance of the "Bohemians," which comes to the Lyceum Theatre commencing Monday matinee.

It is claimed that the performance is free from those objectionable features which mar other enterprises of this kind and that the company is one of exceptional merit.

The first part of the entertainment, "U. S. Cruiser Bohemia," introduces the principal members of the company in original songs, sayings and medleys. The olio this season has been well taken care of and introduces such favorites as Bixley and Hughes, the well well man and his girl; Mad-dox and Wayne, the messenger boy and the actor; Barr and Evans, travesty act; Riley and Hughes, dancers; St. John and Nicolai, singers and comedienne, and Edna Buckley, phenomenal singer.

A special feature will be made of Milner & Van's \$10,000 production of living pictures, the most pretentious ever attempted, and the special stage direction of Signor A. Operti.

The entertainment closes with an amusing one-act burlesque entitled "A Bowery Ball," which is very lively and laughable.

"Lost River" drama will be at the Academy of Music for one week, commencing November 25th. See first chapter of the story in this issue and the prizes offered for "Missing Word."

From Prousser

Washington D. C., Nov. 7, 1901.

To the Editor of The Globe:
DEAR COMRADE: Will you please print the following statements I have to make about the accident which happened yesterday at the corner of 9th street and New York avenue, whereby Mr. A. K. Williams lost his life.

The coroner's investigation, as usual, rendered a verdict, no one was to blame, but, of course, the party who got in front of the cars.

AN UNAVOIDABLE ACCIDENT.

Once more, one of our fellow citizens meets with an untimely death, by being crushed under a street car, because he was unable to get out of the way.

Fellow-citizens, are you satisfied with the above verdict, no one to blame? Don't you think the above verdict is an insult to your intelligence?

Are you satisfied the law provided for your protection has been carried into effect?

Let us see what was the actual cause of the death of Mr. A. K. Williams.

In getting off a car he stumbled or lost his balance, occasioned by the change by riding in a car (consequently his legs in repose) to suddenly jumping on the street, he fell partly stunned on the other track and was unable to get up, while on his knees a car came toward him, the fender struck him in the face, knocked him down, passed over him and, probably the wheelguard crushed out his life. This is according to witness who saw and swore to the occurrence.

This should prove that Mr. A. K. Williams was struck and killed by the fender and wheelguard on the car of the traction company.

You are aware that Congress has passed a law, that all street cars running in our city must be provided with a life saving device called a fender.

Has this law been obeyed by our car companies? The device used on our car called a fender, has it ever saved anything that it struck? In my opinion, our cars are not provided with fenders within the meaning of the law which will not accept a substitute or any excuse whatever.

Who is to blame for these so-called accidents? The present fender in use on our cars, reminds me of the boy who painted a horse on a barn door and wrote under it "This is a horse."

Yours truly,

R. F. PROUSSER.

Injun Summer

Here is a Georgia boy's composition on "Indian summer."

"Injun summer is the best season of the year, 'cept swimmin' time. The days are so still you kin hear dead swearin' two miles off, as well as every tick mark hits him with the broomstick. The reason it is called injun summer is because they ain't no injuns in it. 'Cept them dead ones when he comes home from the store with two gallons of apple brandy an' says he reckons he knows who is boss of the household, an' no woman on earth can rule him. Let us all be thankful for Injun summer an' be good till after Christmas."